

## TUG OF WAR AT AMSTERDAM

TWENTY-SEVENTH DISTRICT REPUBLICANS HOLD A CONVENTION.

Hobart Krum, of Schoharie County, Philip Keck, of Fulton and Stafford Moshier, of Canajoharie, the Leading Candidates for the Senatorial Nomination—Mr. Krum Expected to be Benefitted by the Factional Fight Among the Other Delegates—The Convention Meets at Noon To-Day.

Amsterdam, Sept. 10.—It is believed here that the convention which assembled at 1 p. m. to-day to nominate a Republican candidate for Senator from the Twenty-seventh district will engage in a tedious tug of war. As has been previously stated, Montgomery and Schoharie counties are each represented by seven delegates, with Fulton and Hamilton together having the same representation. Schoharie comes instructed to stand by Hobart Krum to the very last, and the situation in the Fulton-Hamilton delegation, who are for Assemblyman Philip Keck, is the same. The Montgomery delegates, after a fight in the county convention, in which Assemblyman Gardiner was defeated, are supposed to represent Stafford Moshier.

There is a bitter rivalry of long standing between the Montgomery and the Fulton county organizations, dating back to the time that Harlan P. Kline, who was nominated for State Senator after a bitter fight in the convention, was defeated at the polls. It was charged at that time that the Fulton county Republicans organized a revolt and openly peddled the Foley ticket, folded up in the otherwise straight Republican ballot. Kline was very popular in this county, and his defeat ranked the local Republican leaders.

Krum's friends expect to be benefited by just this feeling and are looking for a final break of the Montgomery delegation. On the other hand, Keck's supporters are declaring that after a reasonable amount of balloting they will carry with them four of the seven Montgomery delegates. They are not giving out their names, it is true, but the politics that dominated the late convention of this county is supposed to be so well known that some of the seven Montgomery delegates. They are not giving out their names, it is true, but the politics that dominated the late convention of this county is supposed to be so well known that some of the seven Montgomery delegates.

The other three delegates from this county, Joseph Moore and Keller Edwards, of Fort Plain, and Willis Bullock, of Canajoharie, are expected to remain firm for Moshier. Some of the delegation, in the interest of harmony, are talking about a dark horse, but neither the Keck or the Krum men will be first to accept such a compromise. In other words, if there is to be any arrangement of that sort it will follow only after outside influence from influential quarters have been solicited. Hobart Krum was first in the field, his representative, Chairman of the Schoharie County Committee, reaching the city last evening. The delegation remained in Albany last night and reached here at 8:30 a. m. The Fulton-Hamilton delegates arrived at 8:45 this morning. They all made the Hotel Warner their headquarters. It is in the parlors of that hotel where the convention is being held.

The Senatorial Committee met prior to the hour fixed for the convention. It comprises H. G. Dewey, of Fulton-Hamilton; Leonard F. Fish, of Montgomery, and J. H. Crandall, of Schoharie. Promptly at 1 o'clock the convention was called to order by H. G. Dewey, of Fulton county, the chairman of the Senatorial Committee. At the roll-call every delegate named in the respective county conventions responded. The delegates are as follows: Schoharie, W. E. Bassler, A. L. Haines, L. W. Baxter, Addison Hagadorn, O. F. Plank, C. E. Nichols, James Van Vechten; Fulton-Hamilton, A. J. Nellis, J. B. Argersinger, G. P. Fenton, W. B. Collins, D. S. Decker, H. R. Wheeler, B. Dempster; Montgomery, Keller Edwards; Joseph Moore, G. L. Davis, P. Engelhardt, Willis Wendell, Cornelius Van Buren.

Among the leading Republicans who are present from Schoharie county are: C. H. Wieling, E. B. Hard, editor of the Cobleskill Times; L. G. Tenen and James Houck, ex-chairman of the county committee. Fulton and Hamilton county are represented by Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Robert Humphry, M. T. Button, H. A. N. Schmitt, M. G. Gelman, Superintendent of the Poor C. L. Clark, C. M. Knox, Oliver Getman, S. E. Trumbull, J. W. Filmore, Cyrus Dewey, John A. Cole, J. M. Russell.

Montgomery county is largely represented. There are present: D. E. Dunn, W. E. Defendorf, G. E. Phillips, F. E. Bakeman, A. J. Devoe, ex-Postmaster of Fort Plain, William Yordon, Eugene Snell, J. D. Beckwith, William Schaff, M. F. Merritt, E. Kyser, H. E. Shimmerman, C. Scott, H. C. Wood, William Clark, J. P. Grant, Hon. J. D. Wendell, H. A. Defendorf, E. Rebell, H. Stichel and District Attorney Leonard F. Fish.

Permanent organization was not effected until after 2 o'clock. George P. Fenton, of Fulton county, was chosen chairman.

## MOUNT FUMI YAMA TURNS VOLCANO.

Indications Point to an Eruption in a Short Time.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 5.—By the Empress of China advices say that, according to Japanese papers, Mount Fumi Yama is expected to become an active volcano shortly.

Smoke has been emitted freely of late and the sand in the vicinity is hot enough to cook an egg in a very short time. The locality is known to have been volcanic, and for years past smoke has been emitted. The thermometer registered 92 degrees in the ground, stones being heated to such a degree that they cannot be touched.

## LI HUNG CHANG HAS A BANQUET.

Cholera's Ravages on the Increase in Japan and Corea.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 5.—Advices from the East by the Empress of China say that, on August 21, 827 fresh cases and 488 deaths from cholera were reported in Japan. There were twenty cases and fourteen deaths in Tokio and four cases and two deaths in Yokohama. Cholera is also spreading in Corea.

The Foreign Office has received word that on August 24 the Chinese prisoners from Japan were handed over to the Chinese authorities at Shinto and the Japanese officers in charge were entertained at a banquet by Li Hung Chang.

## 7 KILLED AT LOUISVILLE

CAISSON OF THE FIRST KENTUCKY ARTILLERY EXPLODES TO-DAY.

Battery B was firing the Morning Salute to the Grand Army Veterans When the Explosion Took Place—Caps Dropped on the Friction Primer of the Piece—Two of the Bodies Blown Over House-tops—Great Parade of the Encampment Takes Place To-Day on Southern Soil—Distinguished Confederates Ride in Front of the Line—Striking Features of the Parade.

Louisville, Sept. 11.—A horrible accident, resulting in the death of seven and the wounding of several members of the Louisville Legion, occurred shortly after 5 o'clock this morning, caused by the explosion of a caisson.

The accident occurred on Broadway, between Third and Fourth streets, where the First Kentucky Artillery were stationed for the purpose of firing the morning salute.

Eye witnesses to the accident say that the explosion was caused by dropping the caps on the friction primer of the piece. Two of the bodies were blown over the house-tops and were horribly mangled. Two horses attached to the cannon were horribly mangled. All the killed were members of the First Kentucky Artillery of Louisville, which has always been considered the finest in the State.

Those killed are: Corporal A. L. Robinson. Privates Charles Oestrich, Charles Woods, McBride, Hutchison and Howard Irwin, and the driver, William Adams, colored.

The wounded are: Fred Copen, badly burned, and William Hobbs, not seriously.

All the men except the colored man were members of Battery B and resided in Louisville. As soon as the accident occurred the city ambulance was called and the wounded were taken to the Northern Infirmary, where their injuries were attended to. It is feared that Copen will die. The whole left side of his face was blown off. Even if he should recover he will be blind and horribly disfigured.

The colored driver fell on the front porch of a residence, fully 300 feet from the place where the explosion occurred. It is believed that the body of Private Hutchinson was blown to pieces, as it has not yet been found. A hook and ladder truck of the city fire department was called and with ladders every house top in the vicinity was searched in vain for the missing body. But on nearly every house-top was found portions of the bodies of the unfortunate young men.

The battery was on its way to Phenix Hill for the purpose of firing a salute of forty-four guns. There were sixty-six pounds of powder in the caisson. After all the demonstrations of the week, the parade to-day was the event of the twenty-ninth National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, as it had been of all former encampments. Along miles of bunting and amid hundreds of thousands of cheering citizens the comrades once more marched on Southern soil. No contrast could be greater than that of the reception of the gateway of the South to-day to the opposition at its portals.

Only one thing could have added to the impressive grandeur of the scene. The picturesque display of red, white and blue electric lights across all prominent streets and on many buildings that had been admitted so much by the visitors could not contribute to the glory of the day.

The veterans were the most interesting feature of the parade, although everything that money or ingenuity could command in the way of warlike designs were added to the procession. The veterans had spent two days and nights in camp fires and reunions in hunting up bunk mates and comrades, and in talking over old experiences in the service, but they say they never feel "like old times" till they get in line. And they formed a long, strong line of "Yankees" in marching through Kentucky to-day, with thousands of "Johnny" boys cheering in their hoarse voices along the way. And the ladies of Louisville and from all parts of the South, in brilliant dresses, joined in the great chorus of cheers.

The veterans showed the weight of years and the effects of service while marching to-day. It was the general remark that there were never so many old, lame and feeble men in line, but they kept right on step and they tramped, tramped, just as though they were the boys still "marching through Georgia."

None of the old Union generals, around whom they gathered so fondly at former encampments, and whose carriages they cheered so lustily in former parades, were here. The departments began forming at an early hour to start the procession promptly.

At 9:30 a second salute was fired for the first grand division to form. At 10 a. m. the guns indicated that the escort was moving to the head of the column, and at 10:30 the salute signalled all the ten grand divisions to move. Under a proclamation from the Mayor the streets where the divisions formed and the entire line of march were lined with everything, while the Louisville Legion, the Cadets and Kentucky National Guard patrolled the streets, and there was no delay. Mounted police first cleared the way, followed by a large detachment. The parade was headed, some distance in front of the first grand division, by two distinguished Confederates on horse back. Chairman John H. Wells and Chairman R. R. Harrison. They did not wear the gray, but black Prince Albert coats, silk pants and red, white and blue sashes, the same as members of the citizens' committee.

They also wore red, white and blue scarfs and rosettes. Chairman Wells carried a very large flag, and stars and stripes were proudly borne by him. Chairman Harrison carried a very large white banner of peace mounted on a staff like the stars and stripes carried by his Confederate comrade. The two flags were alike in every respect except in the colors, one being all pure white. Among the features of the parade was Old Ned, the war horse, over forty years old, that has heretofore tramped with the boys along the line of march. Old Ned is now so feeble that he to-day rode on a float. The New Hampshire department carried a large eagle. The Ohio boys all wore buckeyes, the Kentucky boys all wore crackers, and others bore the emblems of the States.

Lord Roseberry's Horse a Winner. London, Sept. 11.—The race for the St. Leger Stakes, at the Doncaster meeting to-day, was won by Sir Visto, owned by Lord Roseberry. Sir Visto was the winner of the Derby this year.

Captain of Former Cup Challengers Dead. London, Sept. 11.—James Ashbury, who took the yacht Cambria and Livonia to America in 1870 and 1871 respectively, to compete for the America's Cup, is dead.

## WOMEN CRIMINALS.

The Record They Have Made as Murderers Is a Bad One.

Continuing his discussion of the increase in the number of female criminals in Europe and America, Dr. Hugo Muench, the eminent Berlin sociologist, said to a St. Louis reporter: "The woman who captivated more men in a given time and spent more money in better style than any other in Paris was Miss Sutherland, a New York girl. Josie Mansfield was almost as notorious in the French capital as in the American metropolis. It was an American beauty, Miss Blackford, who captivated the Russian Grand Duke and held him in abject slavery for many months. And, go where you will throughout Europe, you will find the greatest swath in the way of high class crime is being cut by American women. Investigation has shown me that the number of adventuresses in New York is something startling—most of them made money by necessities of American high pressure life."

"In the more serious class of crimes women are on an equality with men. In one line of iniquity of the blackest description, poisoning, they surpass men. Poisoning has ever been a woman's crime, both in ancient and modern times. Joacasta, Catherine de Medici, Lucretia Borgia, the Marchioness de Brinvilliers are familiar examples in point. And in this country, out of seventy-two cases of poisoning, of which count has been kept during the last nineteen years, fifty-eight have been committed by women. To such an extent has poisoning by women been carried that in a case of so-called mysterious poisoning the detectives turn to look for a female, and seldom turn in vain."

"As murderers, women have in the nineteenth century been making a bloody record. Account for it as philosophers or moralists may, the facts seem to show that since woman has asserted her rights to struggle for herself with the world on the same terms as man she has likewise struggled violently, and often murderously, with men and women. The number of murders in the nineteenth century has been as great as the number of heroes. Nor have the murderesses been confined to the under class, outside, as it were, of the restraints of civilization. On the contrary, there have been more murders or killings committed by women in large cities, or civilized communities, than on the frontiers or border lands. Women know very well that in America, at least, there is a sentimental prejudice against hanging one of their sex, and, with their characteristic cunning, they are taking advantage of this fact."

Sham Knowledge.

It is easy enough to learn what the gypsies would call the "patter" of various professions. One can discourse learnedly on leaving a concert hall, concerning the value of the music he has heard; or he may criticize a picture, with the proper reference to "foreshortening," "highlights," "middle-distance," and the rest of it.

"It is a fine poem; yes, a very fine poem," said a would-be critical friend to an author, "but you will excuse me for saying I don't think you have a perfect understanding of the sonnet form. The pause hardly comes in the right place."

The author bowed and smiled merrily; and afterwards a common friend said to him:

"You seem to take criticism very cheerfully, Fred."

"Bless you!" said he, "that isn't criticism, but it amuses Tom to deliver it. The poem he was talking about isn't a sonnet at all. It has nineteen lines."

Agassiz was once asked what he thought of an attack made on his scientific position by a certain scholar and thinker who had a book known, the edge of the different theories advocated by the representatives of science, and decided that Agassiz must be ranked in the second or third class. He burst into a roar of laughter.

"Why, just think of it," he said, "he undertakes to fix my place among zoologists, and he is not a zoologist himself. Why, he has never even been an observer!"

It often happens that the men who really know a subject, from beginning to end, so far as a human being is, are those who have least time to talk about it. So there are long silences to be filled by the people who are content with seeming to know, and few of them have the self-control to resist the temptation.

A Tariff Effect. The young woman's father was one of those men who talk tariff so much that in time they learn to disregard the comfort of their families and talk it in the home circle. Thus it was that the girl knew as much about the tariff as she did about housekeeping. Yet she found time in the midst of her political economy to have a couple of real sweethearts, not to speak of a host of fellows who wanted to be. Of the two favored ones, one was a farmer's son, and the other was a swell youth from the city. This latter she in time chose as the one, and when her father heard of it he called her before him.

"So," he said, "you have thrown over this excellent young farmer and chosen a city dude?"

"Yes, papa," she smiled.

"Well, I don't like it, and I want to know your reasons for doing it."

"They are plain enough," she responded promptly. "I have heard you talk tariff until I am thoroughly convinced that the only kind of protection I need in my home industries excludes the raw material and admits the finished product."

A Curiosity of the Law.

Additions to rented premises, when made by the tenant, should never be fastened with nails, but with screws, says a St. Louis lawyer. The reason for this lies in the fact that should he wish to move away and take with him the boards and other lumber composing the improvements he has made he can simply draw out the screws and take the planks. If he fastens them with nails, however, he can remove nothing, and the improvements become the landlord's property. The fact results from a legal quibble, insisting that articles fastened with screws are for temporary use, and if placed in place by the tenant are his own property.

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He Considers the Bear the most Dangerous Animal to Handle.

Before his departure for Europe, I became quite well acquainted with William Philadelpha, and found him a cheery, light-hearted little man, as unpretentious as possible, and able to explain the mysteries of his art more clearly than any trainer I have met. And, indeed, he ought to have some special knowledge of tigers and lions, for he was born thirty-nine years ago in a small menagerie owned by his father, and has been training wild beasts all his life. Not only was his father a showman before him, but both his grandmothers were showwomen, the one making much money by exhibiting through Europe a black man brought from Africa, and the other doing equally well with a trained walrus in Russia.

Philadelpha's great-grandfather was a resident of Philadelphia, where he lived until middle life. His name was Jacob Meyer, and he was a Jew. Having emigrated to Germany, to establish himself in business, he found it prudent to change his name on account of the prejudice against his race, and he called himself Herr Philadelpha in memory of the city which had been his home. So it comes that Germany's most daring lion-tamer has a strain of American blood in his veins, although he speaks but little English.

Philadelpha's body is covered with scars, great and small, made by the claws and teeth of numberless wild beasts. He met with his first serious accident in Odessa at the age of twenty, when a Russian bear bit him twice on the left leg, the first time gouging out a big piece from the fleshy part of the thigh, and the second nearly biting away his knee. The cords and muscles were so injured as to cause a permanent stiffness in the joint and recurring twinges of pain at certain changes in the weather.

Philadelpha was three months in the hospital after this experience, and then was three months on crutches. At another time, when he was only seventeen, a Russian bear held him by the throat for five minutes, while another bear fastened his fangs in his forearm. Although he has been bitten and scratched by almost every species of wild animal, he considers the bear much the most dangerous beast to train, and this because of its superior intelligence.

"Why," he said, "if you whip a bear he will remember it forever and set square with you some day."—Cleveland Moffett in McClure's Magazine.

Her First Dinner.

"Charlie," said the young wife tenderly, as she kissed him good-by, preparatory to his going downtown, "the cook is taking a holiday to-day and the dinner you will get when you come home will be entirely of my own cooking. It will be my first, Charlie, and won't it be lovely?"

She twittered softly at the thought, and Charles turned his face away so she could not see the lines upon it, for he loved this wife of his, and would not for worlds do or say anything to wound her feelings.

"Delightful," he responded, stroking her sunlit hair; "and I'll bring those good friends of ours, the pastor and the physician, along to be with us."

"Oh, Charlie," she exclaimed, "don't bring them; bring some of the young fellows."

"I'd rather have them," he said.

"Now, dear," she pouted, "why not to as I want you to do? Why do you want them?"

Charles hesitated a moment, and then took her hands in his own caressingly.

"Because, sweetheart," he explained, "this is your first effort, and I'd feel so much easier in my mind if they were both here."—Detroit Free Press.

The Thirteen Superstition.

The inevitable thirteen superstition came up in a company of which I was one the other day. In my own experience that foolish superstition has rather knocked over so often that I rather enjoy sitting down to dinner with thirteen. Once I sat at table with Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, as host. There were thirteen covers, it was the 13th of May and the occasion was the thirteenth performance of Sullivan and Gilbert's "Iolanthe." Of course nothing came of it. Another time I dined with the Thursday Club, of Philadelphia, at a roadside inn on the Wissahickon. It was discovered that there were thirteen at table, and one of the party being superstitious, the landlord was asked to come in and make the fourteenth. He did so, and the result was that he and not one of the thirteen died before the year was out. This is the nearest I ever came to having a verification of the superstition within my observation.—Major Handy in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An Odd Crusade.

Mrs. Annie Besant's eloquence and sincerity have produced something like a revival of Hinduism wherever she has gone in India—a revival upon the ancient basis rather than on the modern principles now generally adopted by Hindu reformers themselves. The Christian missionaries are girding on their armor against this perverted protest in favor of Eastern as against Western forms of faith. "I plead to you for your old faith," runs one of the quotations from her preaching. "Be not ashamed of the ancient worship. Be not recalcitrant to the ancient faith." It is by such appeals to the national sentiment that most great movements have been initiated. By her eloquent use of them Mrs. Besant has succeeded in stirring the hearts of her audiences to depths never reached by a Western propagandist in India.—London Times.

An Odd Regiment.

In the Russian army there is one particular regiment of infantry of the guards, formed by Emperor Paul, the men of which are recruited not so much with regard to their height or the color of their hair and complexion as to the shape of their noses. Emperor Paul has a typical Kaluk nose, the most excruciating (rare) to look at, pattern, and since then, (usage) a man of this particular regiment of the same shape, they present on what startling.